

DELL

NO. 784

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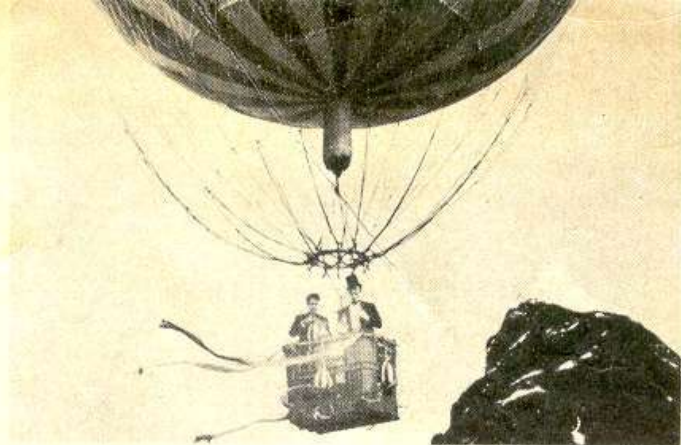
A MOVIE
CLASSIC

AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS

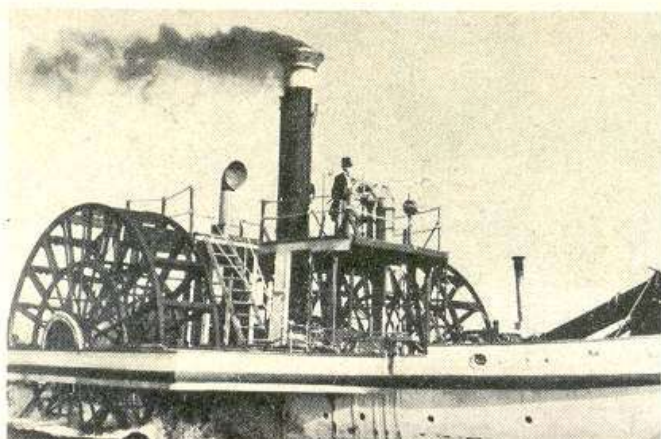


A MICHAEL TODD PRODUCTION

Phileas Fogg bets his fortune that he and his valet, Passepartout, can circle the world in 80 days . . .



They race by air,



by land and sea,



meeting danger



in strange places,



while all London asks:

MICHAEL TODD'S
**"AROUND THE WORLD
 IN 80 DAYS"**

STARRING
**DAVID NIVEN, CANTINFLAS,
 ROBERT NEWTON and SHIRLEY MacLAINE**

Directed by MICHAEL ANDERSON
 Associate Producer — William Cameron Menzies
 Screenplay by S. J. Perelman based on the Jules Verne novel
 Music by Victor Young Costumes by Miles White
 Choreography by Paul Godkin Ken Adams (London)
 Art Direction by James Sullivan
 Director of Photography — Lionel Lindon, A.S.C.
 Foreign Location Director — Kevin McCrory

Todd-AO Process Eastman Color Print by Technicolor



"Will they make it?"

AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS

I SAY, FOGG, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY
BE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS WAGER—
TO GO AROUND THE WORLD
IN *EIGHTY DAYS*!

BUT I AM SERIOUS,
GENTLEMEN!

IN LONDON'S EXCLUSIVE
REFORM CLUB, PHILEAS FOGG
HAS JUST SHOCKED HIS
EMINENT PARTNERS-AT-WHIST
WITH AN ASTOUNDING BET.

LET'S SEE NOW—THIS IS OCTOBER SECOND,
1872...AND YOU WAGER TWENTY THOUSAND
POUNDS THAT YOU CAN GIRDLE THE GLOBE, AND
BE BACK IN THIS ROOM AT 8:45 P.M.
DECEMBER TWENTY-FIRST? EIGHTY DAYS?

THAT IS
CORRECT, RALPH!

AHEM! AS A GOVERNOR OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND,
I AM NOT ALLOWED TO GAMBLE... BUT AS A
MEMBER OF THIS CLUB, I THINK I CAN
SPEAK FOR ALL OF US HERE! WE'LL TAKE
YOUR WAGER, FOGG!

THE TWENTY THOUSAND IS AS
GOOD AS OURS ALREADY—
BECAUSE SUCH A TRIP IS
IMPOSSIBLE—EH, GENTLEMEN?

OH, QUITE!

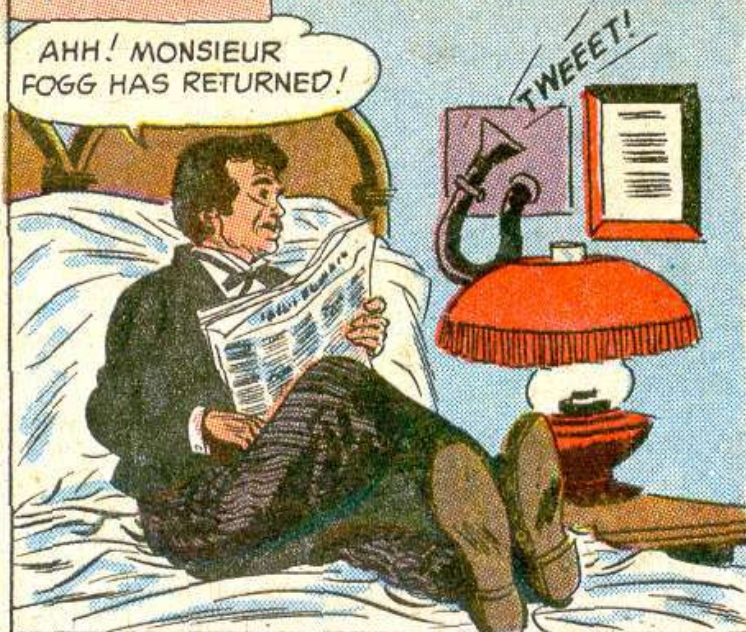
BUT YOU
ARE
WRONG!

IT IS NO MORE IMPOSSIBLE THAN WAS
THE THEFT OF *FIFTY-FIVE THOUSAND
POUNDS* FROM YOUR BANK THIS MORNING!

DASH IT ALL! LET'S NOT
TALK ABOUT THAT!

AN HOUR LATER — IN THE ROOM OF PASSEPARTOUT, FOGG'S VALET...

AHH! MONSIEUR FOGG HAS RETURNED!



YES, PLEASE?

COME TO MY BEDROOM AT ONCE!



PASSEPARTOUT, IN TEN MINUTES WE WILL BEGIN A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD!

AHH! WHAT CLOTHES DOES MONSIEUR WISH PACKED?



TWO SHIRTS AND THREE PAIRS OF STOCKINGS FOR EACH OF US... AND WE'LL NEED PLENTY OF *THIS* ARTICLE!

AH, OUI! "THIS ARTICLE" SHE WILL BUY ANYTHING!

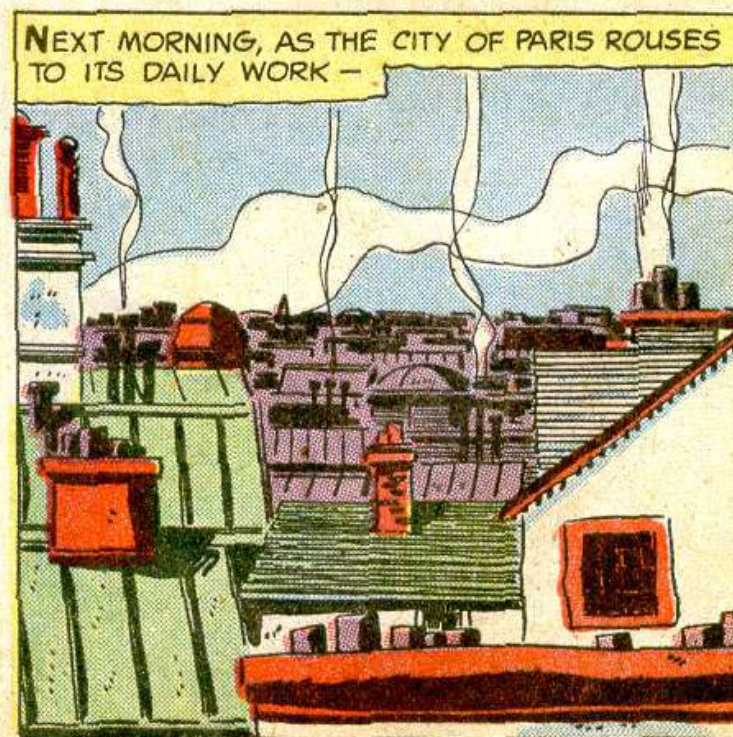


HERE! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, DON'T LET THIS VALISE OUT OF YOUR SIGHT.

I-I WILL CHERISH IT, MONSIEUR — LIKE A WOMAN!



NEXT MORNING, AS THE CITY OF PARIS ROUSES TO ITS DAILY WORK —



...PHILEAS FOGG'S VALET IS THE FIRST IN THE COOK TRAVEL AGENCY...

RAIL TO MARSEILLES, STEAMER TO BOMBAY... ACROSS INDIA BY TRAIN... STEAMER TO HONG KONG... JAPAN... SAN FRANCISCO... ONLY ONE DRAWBACK, M. PASSEPARTOUT -



DRAWBACK, MONSIEUR GASSE?

OUI! YOU WILL MISS **BALI**! THE LOVELY, THE ENCHANTING DANCERS - **BEYOND DESCRIPTION!**



MONSIEUR FOGG! I HAVE PURCHASED THE TICKETS TO MARSEILLES!

CANCEL THEM! AN AVALANCHE HAS SEALED THE MONTFORT TUNNEL! NOTHING WILL GO THROUGH FOR A WEEK!



THERE MUST BE **SOME** WAY, THROUGH! I REFUSE TO BE STOPPED!

BUT WE **ARE** STOPPED! WE CANNOT **FLY!**



BUT, MESSIEURS, THAT IS NOT IMPOSSIBLE! I MYSELF HAVE MADE SIXTY-THREE ASCENTS IN MY **BALLOON!**

WHAT'S THAT? YOU OWN A **BALLOON**, MONSIEUR? WOULD YOU FLY US TO MARSEILLES?



THAT SAME DAY THE BALLOON OF MONSIEUR GASSE IS PREPARED FOR FLIGHT!

WAIT, MONSIEUR GASSE. FOR A PHOTOGRAPH!



SPLendid, monsieur Gasse! Just hold that pose!



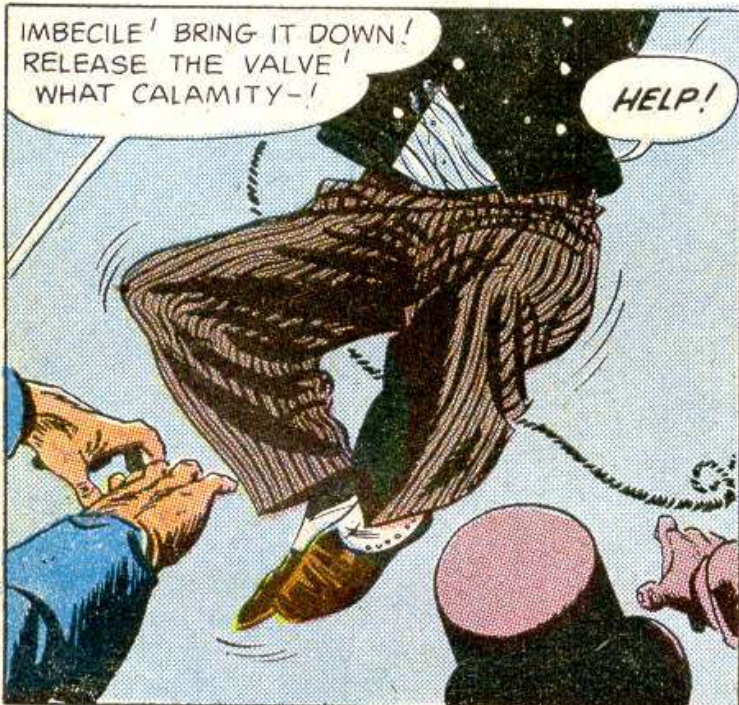
Accidentally Passepartout pulls the wrong rope! The balloon starts upward!

OOP-! PASSEPARTOUT! WHAT THE - JUMP FOR IT, MAN!



IMBECILE! BRING IT DOWN! RELEASE THE VALVE! WHAT CALAMITY-!

HELP!



THERE'S NO TIME TO STOP NOW! THE WIND IS RIGHT - UH! YOU'RE IN, PASSEPARTOUT!



I PURCHASE YOUR BALLOON, MONSIEUR GASSE! HERE!

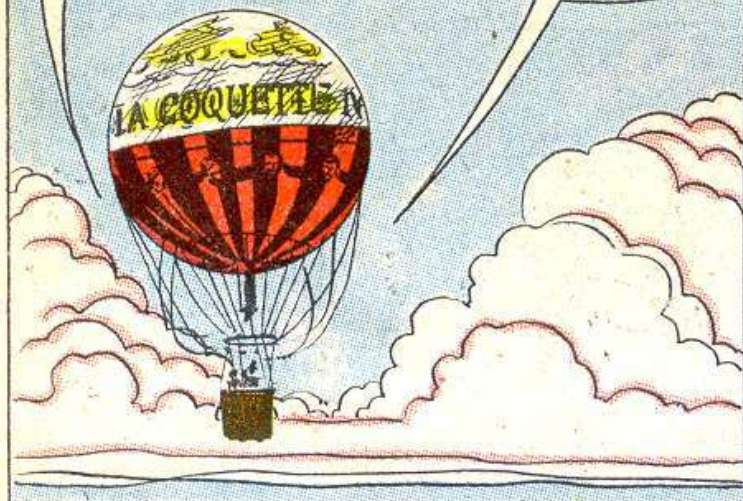
BON VOYAGE, MESSIEURS!



SOME HOURS LATER -

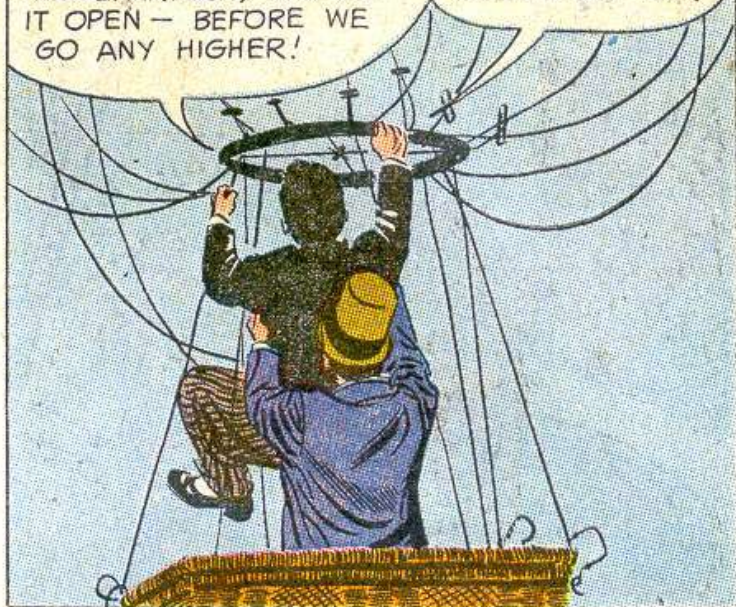
MONSIEUR FOGG, IT IS COLD UP HERE! I SHALL CATCH THE GALLOPING PNEUMONIA!

THE SUN HAS HEATED THE GAS BAG! I WILL PULL THE RELEASE VALVE...



THE GAS RELEASE VALVE IS STUCK! CLIMB UP THERE, PASSEPARTOUT, AND GET IT OPEN - BEFORE WE GO ANY HIGHER!

BUT, MONSIEUR - IT WILL BE STILL COLDER ON TOP!



HOW ARE YOU MANAGING, PASSEPARTOUT?

LIKE A SNAIL AT THE NORTH POLE!



OOF! NOW IT IS STUCK OPEN!



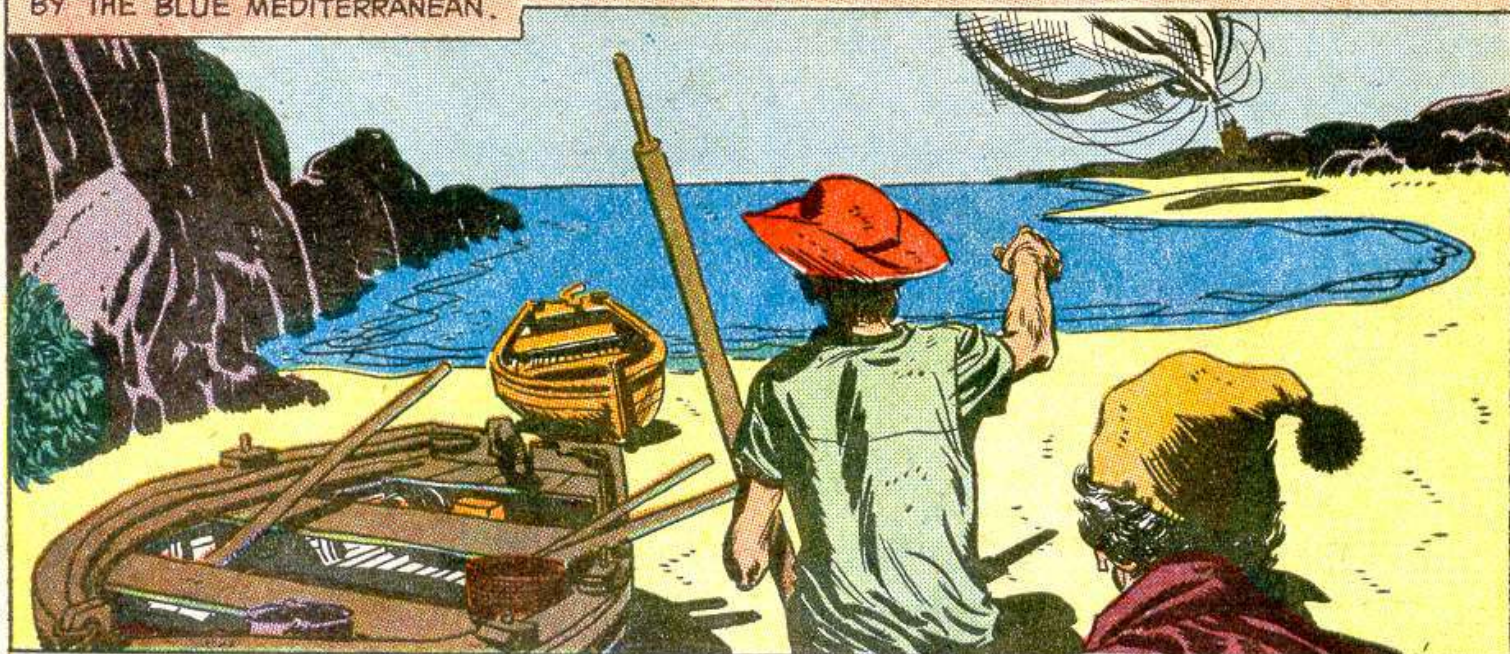
HELP! THE WIND BLOWS ME LIKE A BUTTERFLY!



I HAVE YOU, PASSEPARTOUT! LET GO! YOU'VE DONE THE JOB - TOO WELL, I FEAR!



WITH ITS GAS LEAKING OUT OF THE STUCK VALVE, THE BALLOON COMES DOWN QUICKLY - ON A BEACH BY THE BLUE MEDITERRANEAN.



BETTER HOP OUT BEFORE THE BALLY BAG COLLAPSES!

ME - I AM ALREADY COLLAPSED!



¡NO ESTAN MUERTOS!
¡ES UN MILAGRO-!

PASSEPARTOUT! WHERE ARE WE? *THAT'S NOT FRENCH TALK!*



IT IS SPANISH! A LANGUAGE I SPEAK AS WELL AS ENGLISH!

ASK THEM THE QUICKEST WAY TO REACH MARSEILLES!



THE WIND MUST HAVE CHANGED - BLOWN US OFF COURSE! I HOPE PASSEPARTOUT LEARNS SOMETHING...



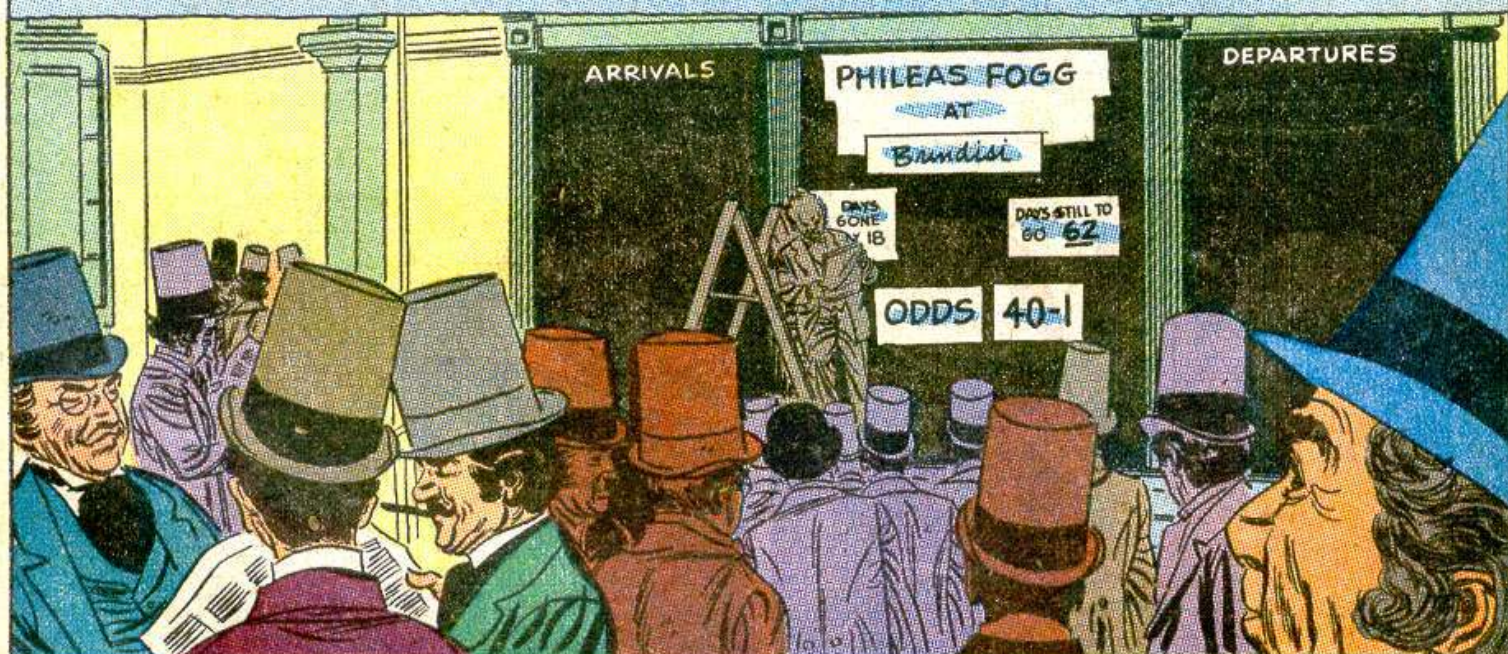
WE ARE IN SPAIN, MONSIEUR FOGG - A LONG, ROUND-ABOUT TRAIN JOURNEY FROM MARSEILLES! BUT THERE IS ANOTHER WAY - EXPENSIVE...

DASH THE EXPENSE! WHAT IS IT?

THERE IS THE YACHT OF ABDUL ACHMED OF TANGIERS, NOW IN THIS PORT! IT CAN REACH MARSEILLES IN TEN HOURS!

THEN CHARTER IT FOR US! WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE!

A FEW DAYS HAVE PASSED! AND AMONG THE ODDS LISTED AT LLOYD'S OF LONDON...



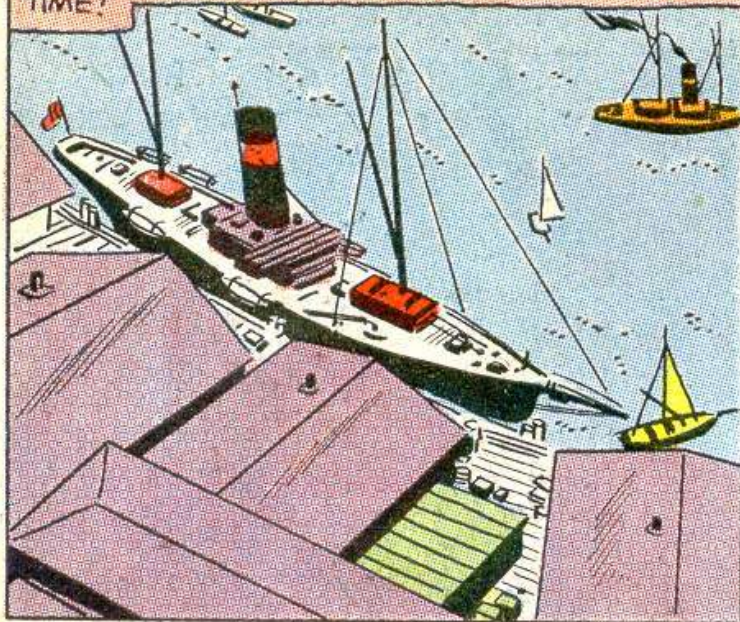
A HUNDRED AND FIFTY THAT FOGG WINS!

PERHAPS OUR **TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS** IS NOT SAFE, RALPH!

THE ODDS AGAINST FOGG ARE DROPPING! WE KNOW HE GOT FROM MARSEILLES TO BRINDISI IN TIME TO CATCH THE SHIP "MONGOLIA" FOR SUEZ!

GRANTED! HE MAY BE LATE AT SUEZ! AND HE CAN'T GET FROM BOMBAY TO CALCUTTA IN TIME FOR HIS CONNECTION...

BUT THE S.S. MONGOLIA, WITH FOGG AND PASSEPARTOUT ON BOARD, DOCKS AT SUEZ ON TIME!



ANXIOUS TO SEE THE SIGHTS, PASSEPARTOUT DESCENDS THE GANGPLANK, WITH HIS OWN PASSPORT AND THAT OF PHILEAS FOGG.



AHEM, YOU ARE PASSEPARTOUT! BUT WHERE IS THE GENTLEMAN WHO HOLDS *THIS* PASSPORTER— PHILEAS FOGG?

MY MASTER IS STAYING ABOARD!



STAYING ABOARD? WELL, HE'LL HAVE TO *REPORT* IN *PERSON* TO THE BRITISH CONSULATE TO ESTABLISH HIS IDENTITY. PLEASE TELL HIM SO!

MONSIEUR IS VERY KIND TO CONCERN HIMSELF! I WILL TELL MY MASTER!



HMMM! I'LL JUST FOLLOW HIM AND HAVE A LOOK AT THIS *PHILEAS FOGG*! CHANCES ARE *HE'S* THE BANK ROBBER THAT SCOTLAND YARD CABLED ME TO WATCH FOR!



AND, IN THE DINING SALON OF THE MONGOLIA, MR. FIX GETS HIS LOOK!

HE FITS THE DESCRIPTION!



HELLO! MY FRIEND PASSEPARTOUT AGAIN! SIGHTSEEING, EH? PERHAPS I CAN HELP...

MONSIEUR IS VERY KIND...



NO DOUBT YOU HAVE BEEN WITH MR. FOGG SOME YEARS?

NO, MONSIEUR! I ENTERED HIS SERVICE THE DAY BEFORE WE LEFT LONDON... FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER HE TOLD ME WE WERE GOING AROUND THE WORLD... ZUT! WE ARE OFF!



AND YOU SHOULD SEE HOW MUCH MONEY WE CARRY WITH US! ALL IN BRAND NEW BANK NOTES - A WHOLE VALISE FULL!

AHHH! NEW BANK NOTES, YOU SAY?



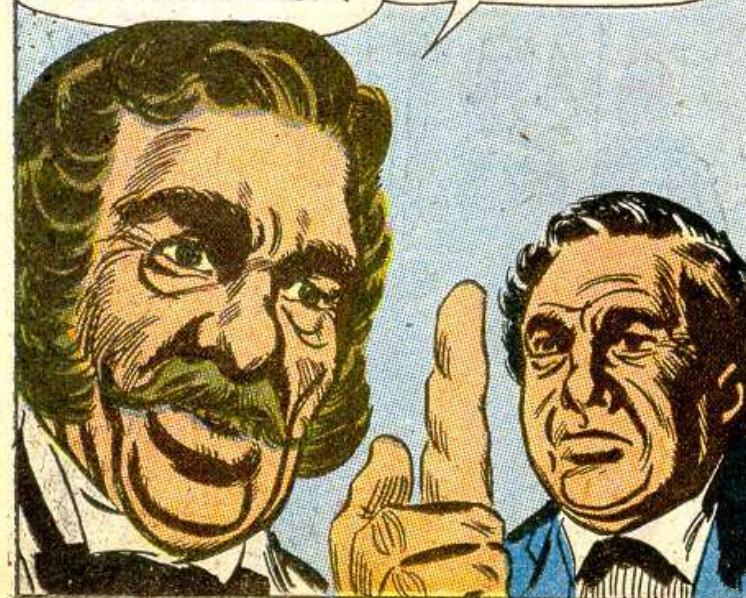
THREE HOURS LATER, AT THE BRITISH CONSULATE...

THEN, PHILEAS FOGG TURNED UP HERE, DID HE?

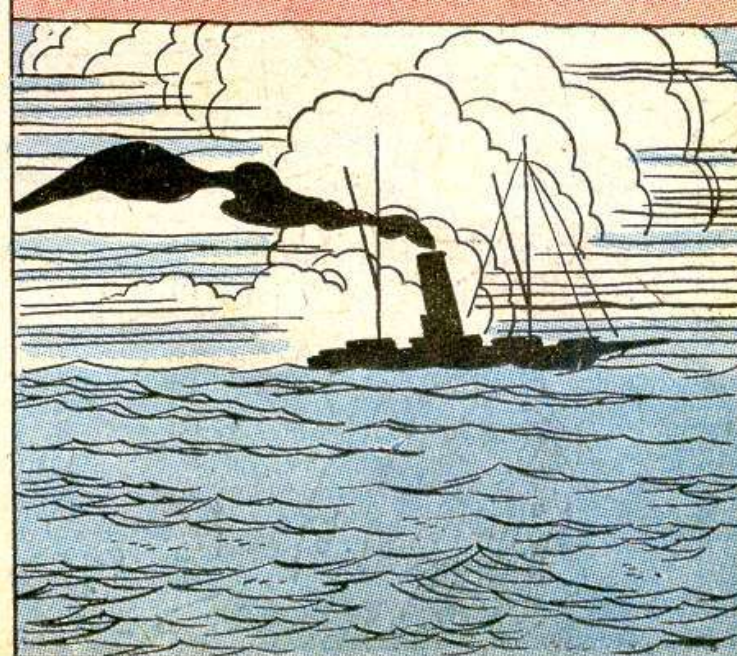
YES, FIX. WE'RE SURE HE IS AN HONEST FELLOW - DESPITE YOUR SUSPICIONS! NOTHING MORE FOR YOU TO DO ABOUT IT!



OH, YES, THERE IS! I'LL NOTIFY LONDON TO SEND A WARRANT TO BOMBAY - AND I'LL BE THERE TO ARREST HIM THE MOMENT HE SETS FOOT ON BRITISH SOIL!



PASSING THROUGH THE CANAL, THE MONGOLIA CLEAVES THE WATERS OF THE INDIAN OCEAN...



AND IN THE SMOKING ROOM...

AH, THIS WAGER OF YOURS, FOGG - D'VE HONESTLY BELIEVE YOU CAN DO IT?

I DON'T MERELY BELIEVE IT, SIR FRANCIS... I KNOW IT!



NEXT DAY IN THE SHIP'S CHART ROOM...

BOMBAY AT DAWN TOMORROW, MR. FOGG - TWO DAYS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! A NEW RECORD!

-- WHICH DESERVES ADEQUATE RECOGNITION...



...SUCH AS THIS! BOTH FOR EXCELLENT SEAMANSHIP, CAPTAIN - AND FOR THE WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE BY THE ENGINEER'S DEPARTMENT!

AHEM! YES! EXTRAORDINARY CHAP, OUR ENGINEER, MR. MCKENZIE!



DOCKING IN THE MORNING, THE MONGOLIA DISCHARGES HER STREAM OF PASSENGERS...



TWO WHOLE DAYS AHEAD OF SCHEDULE, FOGG! YOU'RE DASHED LUCKY! I'M READY TO WAGER YOU'LL SUCCEED!

THANK YOU, SIR FRANCIS, YOU CANNOT LOSE!



PASSEPARTOUT, HERE'S A LIST OF THE GEAR WE SHALL NEED FOR OUR TRAIN TRIP TO CALCUTTA! I'LL SEE TO THE PASSPORTS! TRAIN LEAVES AT FOUR, SHARP!



A LITTLE LATER, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BOMBAY POLICE...

THE WHOLE THING'S IRREGULAR, MR. FIX! WE'VE NO WARRANT FOR THE ARREST OF FOGG! AND THAT'S THAT!

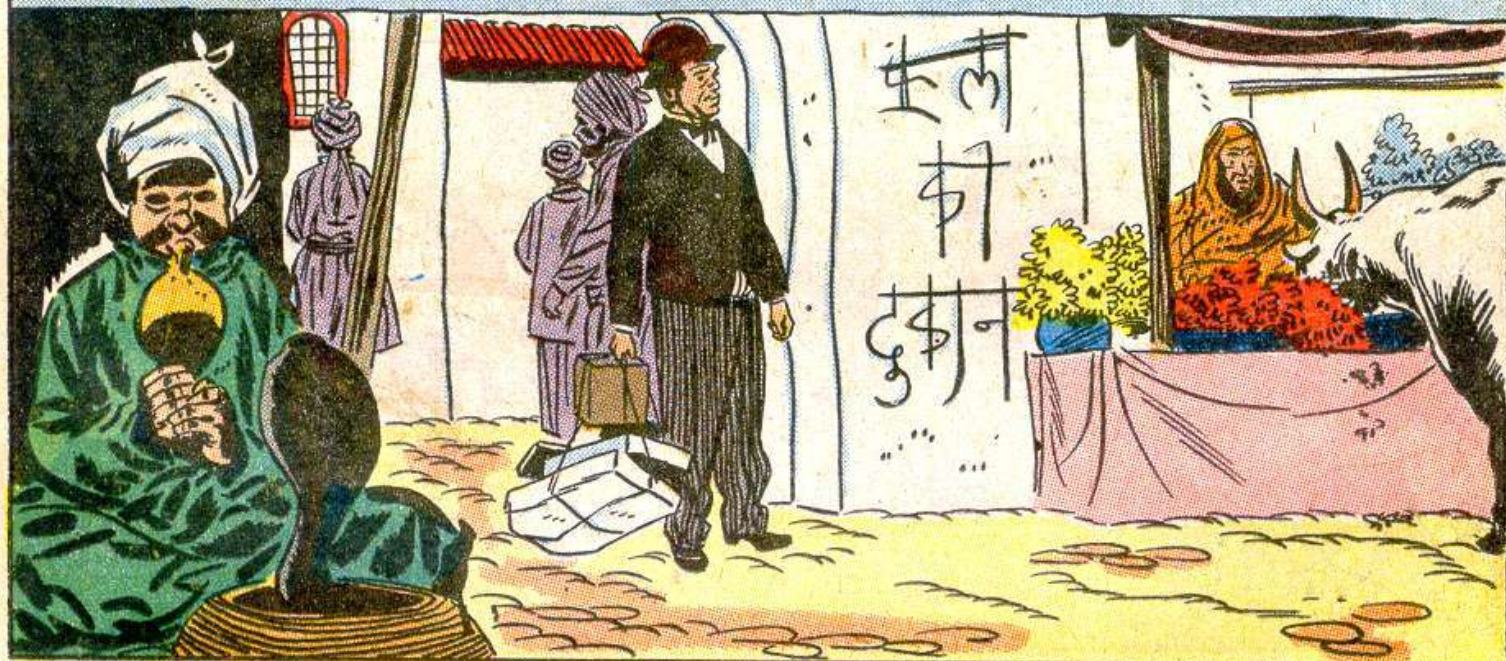
BUT, INSPECTOR...



OF COURSE, IF FOGG OR HIS VALET SHOULD COMMIT A MISDEMEANOR HERE IN BOMBAY, WE COULD HOLD THEM! THAT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE!



MEANTIME, IN THE MAIN BAZAAR, WHERE PASSEPARTOUT HAS MADE HIS PURCHASES...



PESTE! THAT SPECIES OF COW IS EATING THE POOR OLD WOMAN'S FLOWERS... WITH NOBODY TO STOP HER...



...EXCEPT ME, PASSEPARTOUT!





AT FOUR O'CLOCK, THE BOMBAY-CALCUTTA TRAIN IS STARTING TO LEAVE THE STATION, WITH PHILEAS FOGG...



... WATCHING ANXIOUSLY IN THE DOORWAY OF HIS COMPARTMENT.

CONFOUND THAT PASSEPARTOUT! WHERE COULD HE BE? HE KNEW THE TIME!

FORGOT IT, PROBABLY. HERE WE GO!

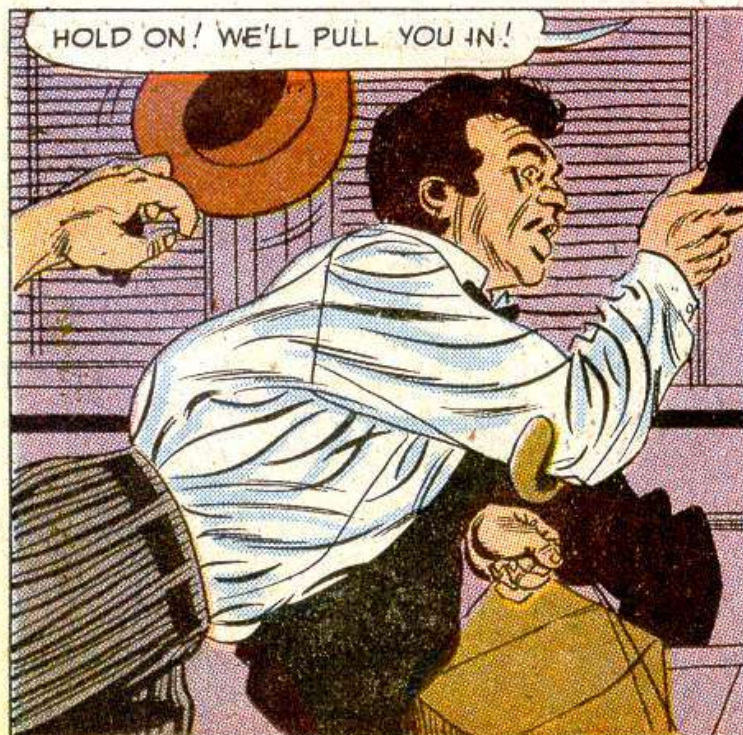


WAIT! W-A-I-T!

PASSEPARTOUT! RUN, MAN! RUN!



HOLD ON! WE'LL PULL YOU IN!



AIEE-YAH!

MY WORD, FELLOW! YOU GAVE US A BAD MOMENT!



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THE VALET'S HAT—EVIDENCE THAT THE COMPLAINT OF THE TEMPLE PRIESTS IS TRUE! AND THE OFFENCE WAS COMMITTED ON BRITISH TERRITORY! I HAVE GROUNDS FOR ARREST NOW!

AH, SO IT WOULD SEEM — FOR THE VALET ONLY, HOWEVER!



I SAY, WE ARE STOPPED!

WHAT'S THE DIFFICULTY?

DIFFICULTY? NONE, SIR!



WE *MUST* REACH ALLAHABAD QUICKLY! IS THERE NO OTHER CONVEYANCE?

WHAT ABOUT ELEPHANTS?

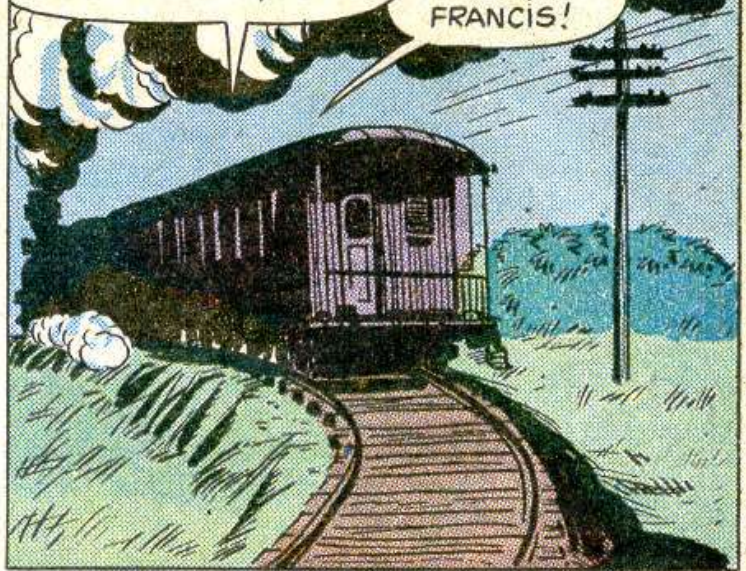
I KNOW OF ONE HERE... BUT ONE WOULD NEED A SMALL FORTUNE TO GET HOLD OF IT!



ON THE TRAIN, FIFTY MILES SHORT OF ALLAHABAD...

HELLO! THE TRAIN SEEMS TO BE STOPPING, FOGG!

ONLY A HOT BOX, I FANCY, SIR FRANCIS!



IT'S THE END OF THE LINE! THERE'S STILL FIFTY MILES OF TRACK TO BE LAID FROM HERE TO ALLAHABAD!



LATER THAT DAY...

TWO THOUSAND POUNDS FOR AN ELEPHANT! THEY CHEATED YOU, FOGG.





YOUUMMMM!
YOU-OUUMMMM!

AIE! WHAT
WAS THAT?

A TIGER ROARING!
DON'T BE
ALARMED! THEY
SELDOM ATTACK
AN ELEPHANT!



CHIRRR-EKK
EEK-EEK!

YOUUMMMM!



HARRGHH!



THAT NIGHT, IN THE JUNGLE...

TEA - THE ORIENT'S BEST
GIFT TO MANKIND, SIR FRANCIS!

AH, YES! NEXT
TO CURRY,
I'D SAY, FOGG!



WHAT
THE-?

SILENCE!
LISTEN -!

TINKLE-TUNK-
TINKLE-
TUNK!



NATIVE RELIGIOUS PROCESSION! DANGEROUS
FOR US TO BE SEEN! KEEP STILL AND WATCH!

BARBAROUS, COLORFUL IN TORCHLIGHT, THE PROCESSION WINDS THROUGH THE JUNGLE, DOMINATED BY THE GODDESS OF LOVE AND DEATH - KALI...



... BEHIND WHOM COMES A LITTER BEARING A VISION OF TRAGIC LOVELINESS - AND A SECOND LITTER WITH THE BODY OF AN OLD MAN...



WHEW!

WHAT -
WHAT
IS IT?

A SUTTEE! A HUMAN SACRIFICE!
THE YOUNG WOMAN IS TO BE
BURNED ALIVE ON THE FUNERAL
PYRE OF HER HUSBAND -
THE OLD MAN!

THAT IS NO
BETTER THAN -
THAN MURDER!

THERE IS NOTHING
WE CAN DO! THE
GIRL IS RESIGNED
TO IT - A MATTER
OF RELIGIOUS
BELIEF...

FORGIVE,
SAHIB!
BUT THAT
IS WRONG!



THE LADY **AOUA** DOES NOT WISH TO DIE - SHE IS BEING FORCED! BUT HER HUSBAND WAS A RAJAH! SO SHE MUST DIE AT THE PAGODA OF PILLAJI, TWO MILES FROM HERE - AT SUNRISE!

SHE'LL NOT! WE'LL RESCUE HER!

MR. FOGG, YOU'RE A MAN OF HEART! COUNT ME IN - BUT WE RISK TORTURE IF WE ARE TAKEN ALIVE!

T-TORTURE? EH BIEN! ONE CAN DIE BUT ONCE!



IN THE DARK HOUR BEFORE SUNRISE, THE FUNERAL PYRE TOWERS UP BESIDE THE LIGHTED PAGODA - WHERE AOUA IS KEPT UNDER GUARD.



WHAT ARE OUR CHANCES, SIR FRANCIS?

AS A MILITARY MAN, I'D SAY THEY'RE NIL! WE CAN'T RUSH THE PAGODA - AND DAWN IS NOT FAR OFF!

YES, PASSEPARTOUT?

PARDON, MASTER - AND GENERAL, SIR FRANCIS - BUT I HAVE A PLAN! IT IS NOT MILITARY, HOWEVER, IT COULD WORK...

AS THE FIRST STREAKS OF DAWN TINT THE EASTERN SKY, THE DOOMED GIRL IS HANDED UP TO JOIN THE ROYAL DEAD ON THE PYRE.

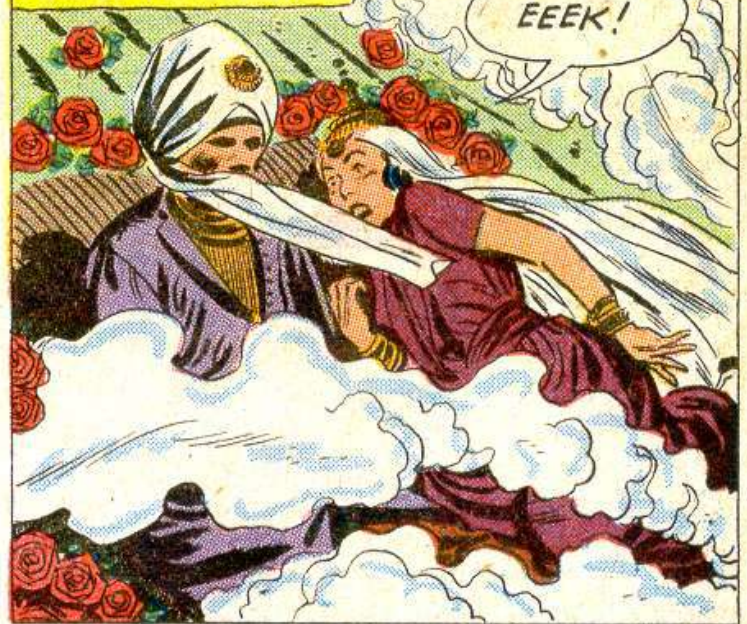
NO! NO--!



THEN, AS THE GUARDS STEP DOWN, A PRIEST WITH A TORCH SETS THE PYRE ABLAZE.



AS THE SMOKE RISES, THE STIFF FORM OF THE RAJAH SITS UP!



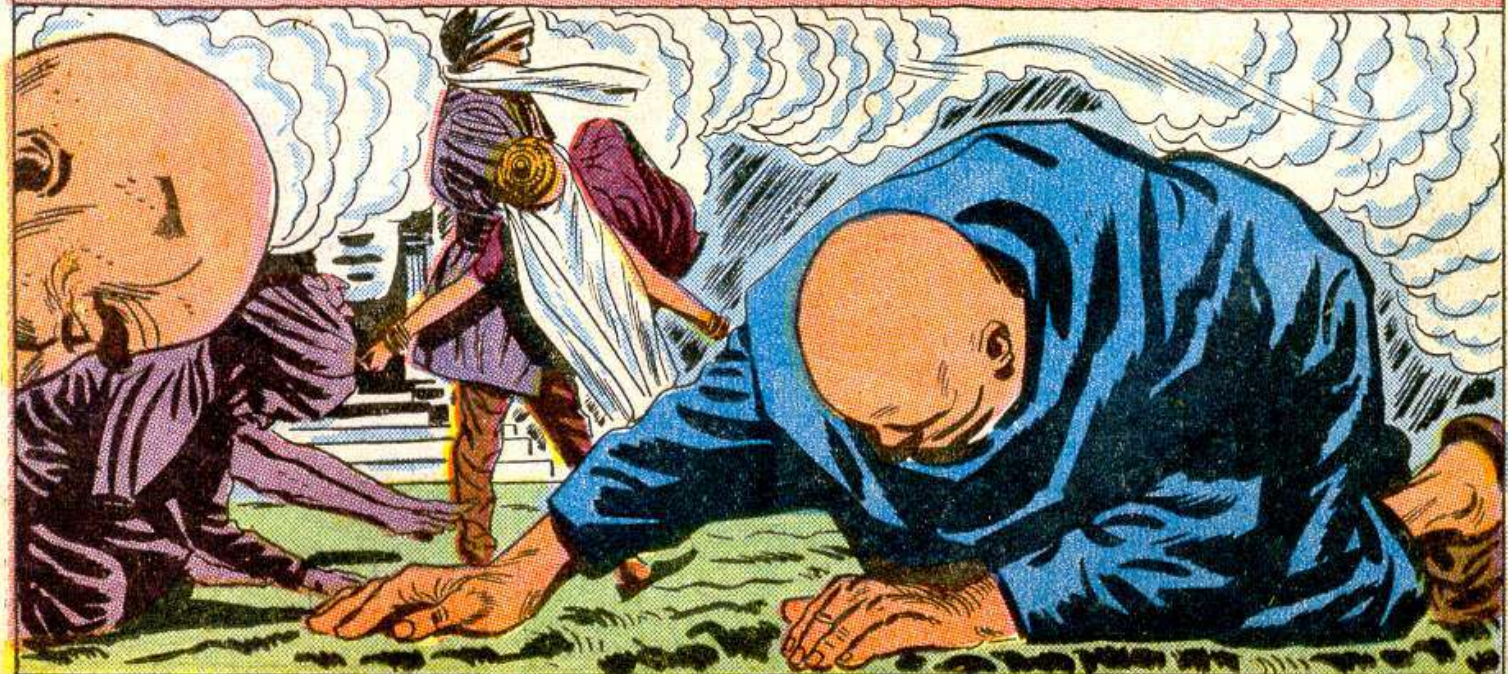
LIFTED IN HIS ARMS, ACUDA GASPS...

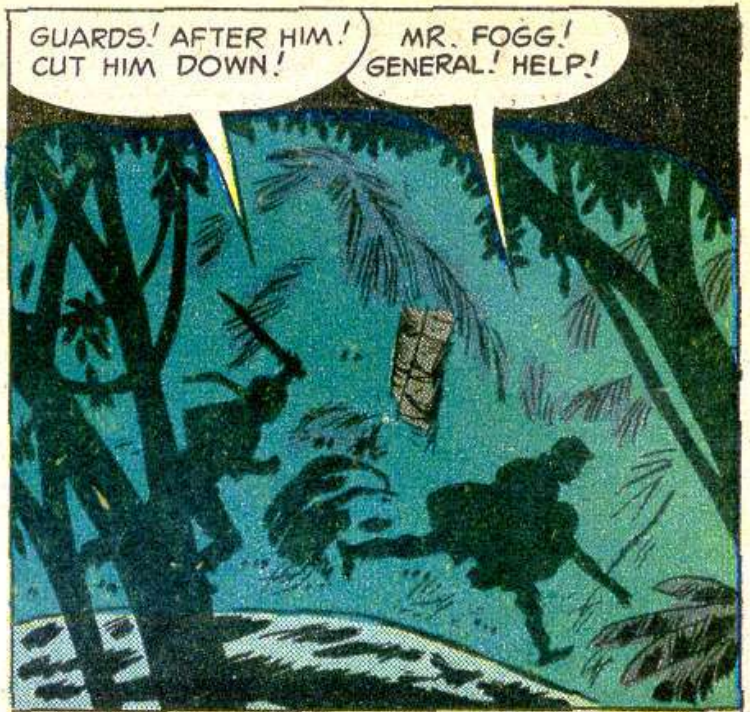


... AND FAINTS DEAD AWAY!



A GREAT SIGH OF ABJECT TERROR RISES FROM THE PROSTRATE CROWD...





**A BIT LATER - IN THE REFORM CLUB, LONDON...
MESSRS STUART, FLANAGAN AND RALPH...**

ABDUCTED AN
INDIAN PRINCESS -
THE LUCKY DOG!

AN ABSOLUTE
SCANDAL! I
SEE THEY
ARRESTED HIM!

BUT...LOOK
HERE - IT SAYS
HE JUMPED
BAIL! BOARDED
THE **S.S.
RANGOON**
FOR HONG KONG
... WITH **HER!**



AT THAT MOMENT, ABOARD THE "RANGOON."

TELL ME, PASSEPARTOUT -
HAVE THERE BEEN ANY
WOMEN IN HIS LIFE?

WELL - I ASSUME HE
MUST HAVE HAD A
MOTHER, MADAME
AOUDA!



WHAT **ARE**
HIS HEART'S
INTERESTS,
THEN?

CARDS, MADAME! THEY ARE MR.
FOGG'S ONE LOVE! HE THINKS OF
NOTHING BUT WHIST, MORNING,
NOON AND NIGHT!



A FEW EVENINGS LATER...

...AND SO, PRINCESS, I DID THE ONLY
DECENT THING A CHAP COULD DO.

YOU MEAN
THAT YOU--



YES! I **FINESSED MY QUEEN OF HEARTS!** I
FORCED FINCHTATTERSALL TO SACRIFICE -
HIS 'ACE'!

OH! HOW
THRILLING!

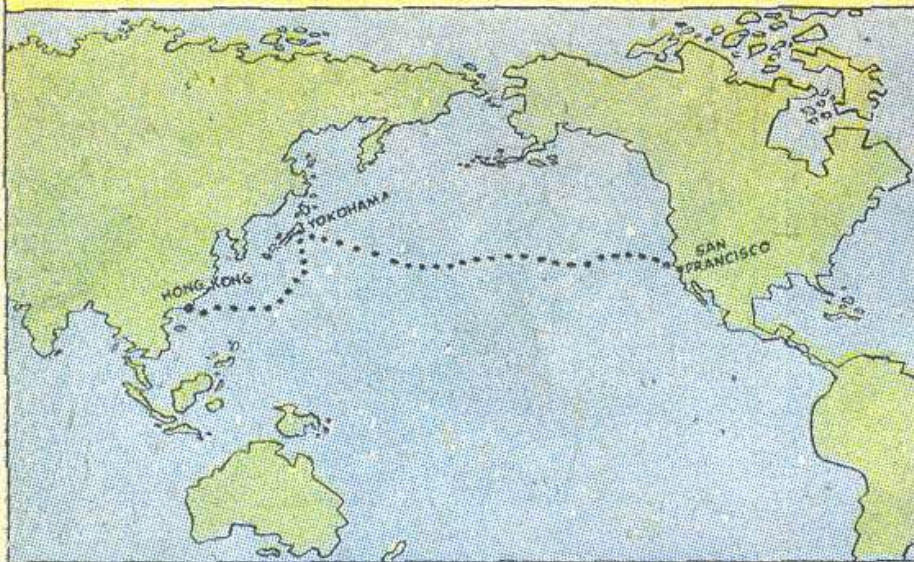


BUT I FEAR I HAVE
BORED YOU, AOUDA!

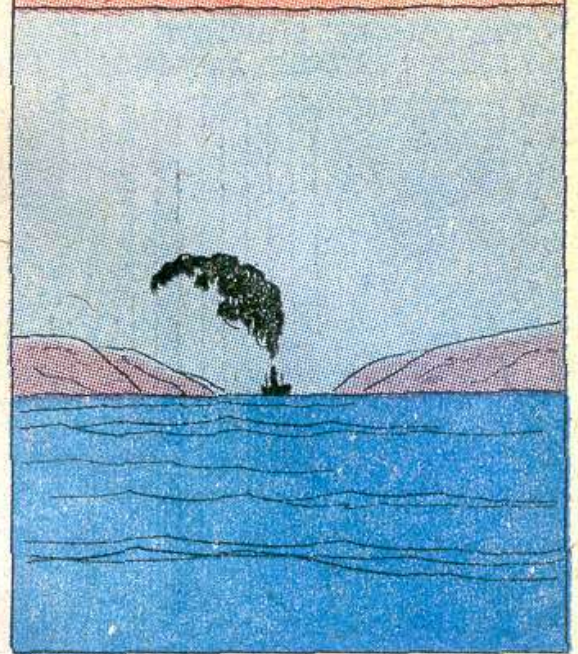
OH, NO! IT IS SO - SO
PERSONAL, YET
DRAMATIC, MR. FOGG!



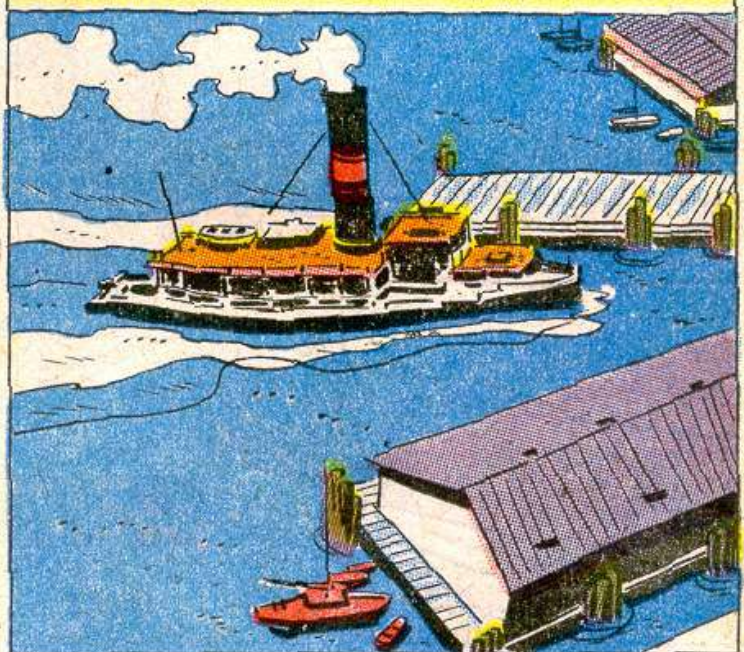
FROM HONG KONG TO YOKOHAMA - THENCE ON THE STEAMSHIP S.S. PRESIDENT GRANT TO SAN FRANCISCO, THE PHILEAS FOGG PARTY PROCEEDS WITH ALMOST NO LOSS OF TIME... AND THE UNDAUNTED DETECTIVE, MR. FIX, STAYS WITH IT...



AT LAST - SAN FRANCISCO, U.S.A.!



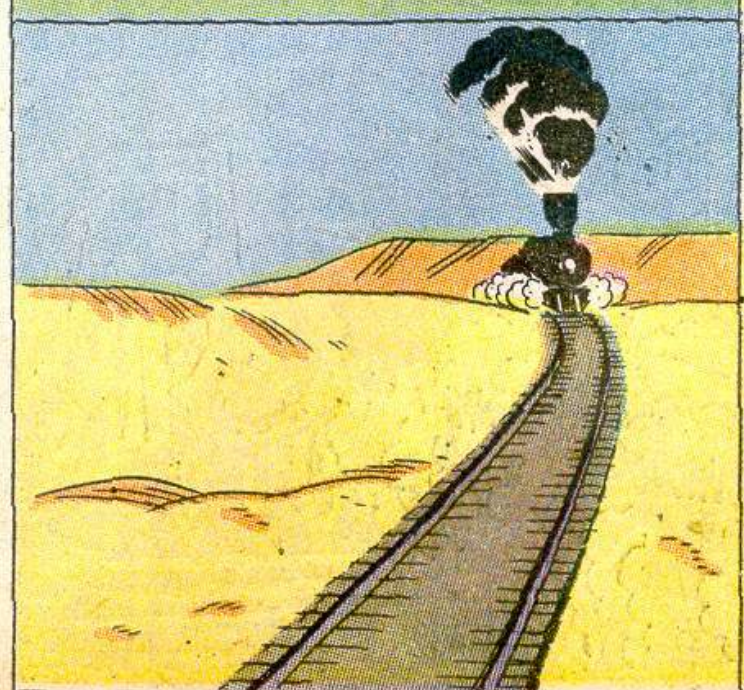
THE FERRY LEAVES ON TIME WITH ALL ON BOARD...



... AND SO DOES FOGG'S TRAIN, EASTWARD BOUND, OVER MOUNTAIN SWITCHBACKS...



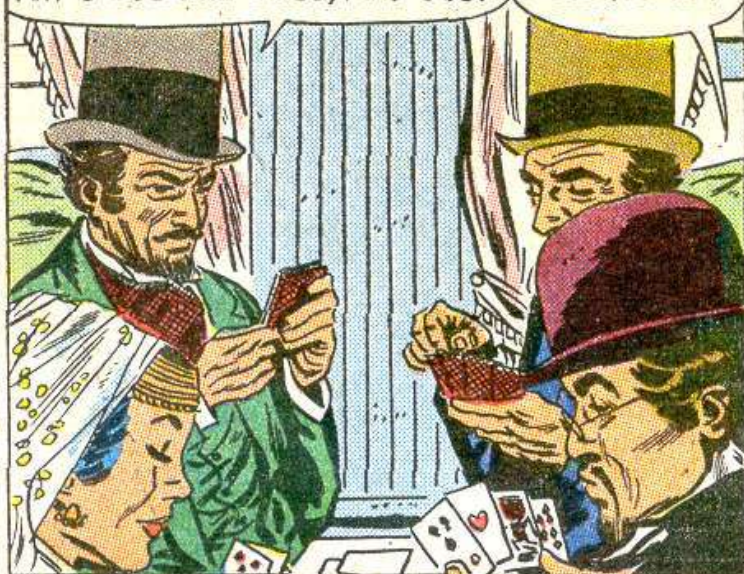
... TO ENTER THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT...



WHILE IN THE PARLOR CAR...

DOG MY CATS, IF I EVER SAW ANY CARDS LIKE THESE, MR. FOGG!

IT IS ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE BEWITCHED!

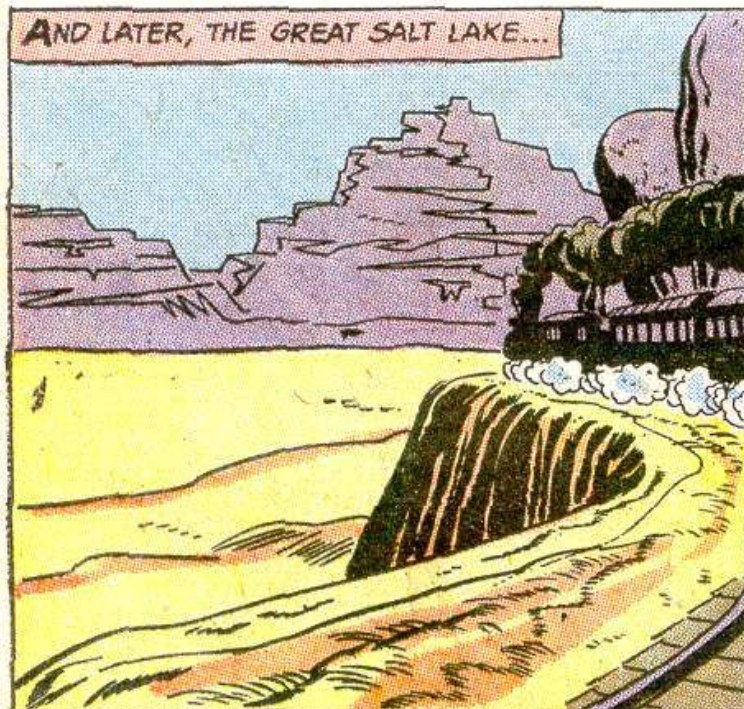


I THINK THE PRINCESS AOUDA MAY BE LARGELY RESPONSIBLE! WELL PLAYED, MY DEAR! YOU'RE A GOOD PUPIL!

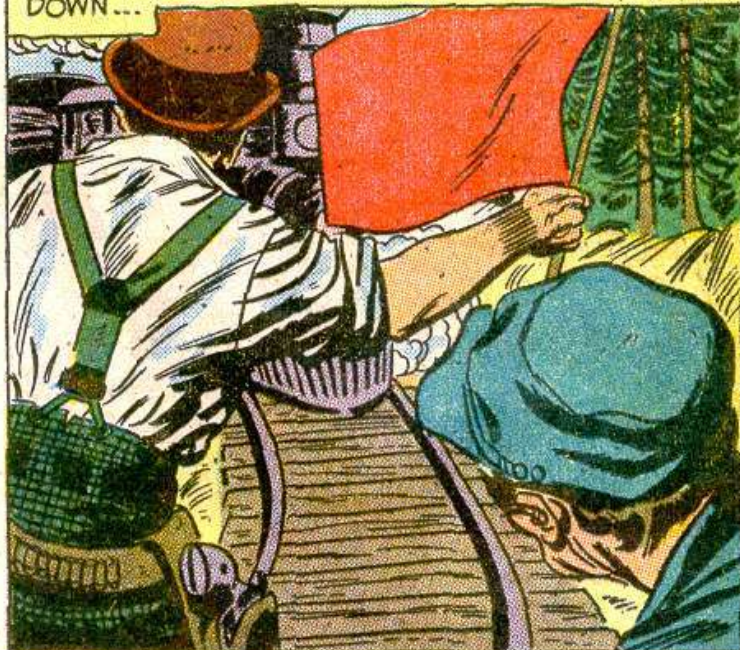
AND YOU ARE A MASTERLY TEACHER, MR. FOGG!



AND LATER, THE GREAT SALT LAKE...



SOMEWHERE BEYOND UTAH, THE TRAIN IS FLAGGED DOWN...



THE BRAKES CLAMP DOWN...

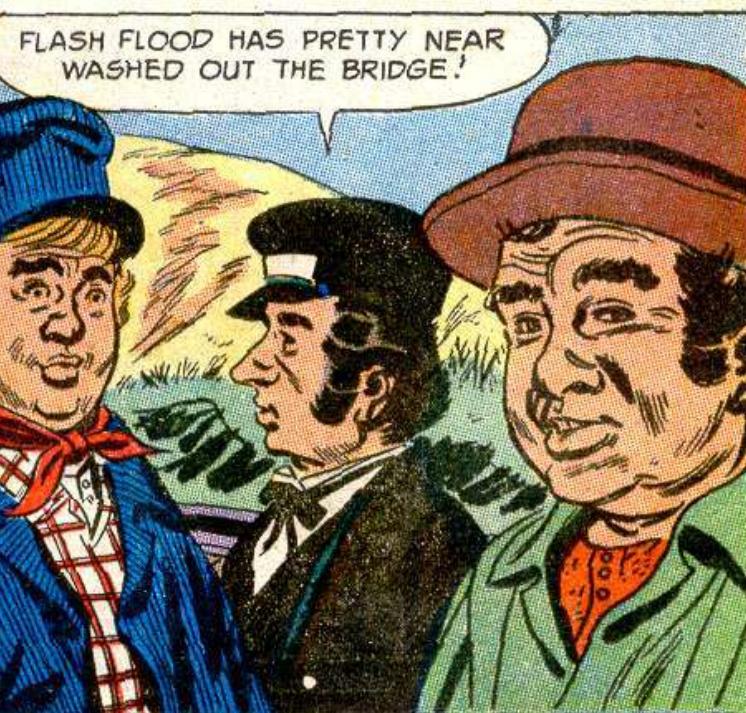


...JOLTING THE TRAIN TO A HALT...

P-PASSEPARTOUT! I SAY -!

OHH! WHAT IS H-HAPPENING?





NOW, GET UP THERE, ENGINEER! SHOW **ME** THE THROTTLE, AND WE'LL SHOW THESE LILY-LIVERED CHAW-BACONS SOME **SPEED!**

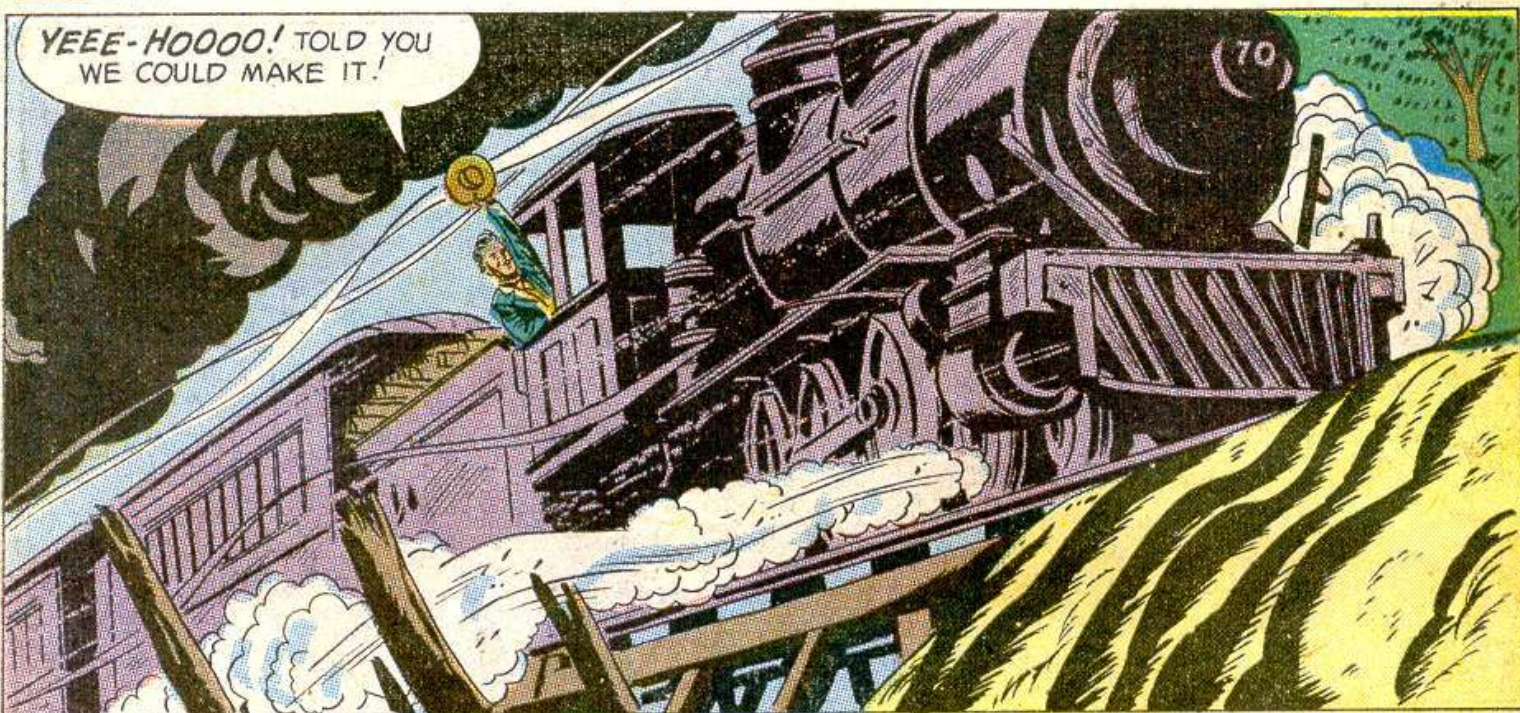


YOU TOO, DAN'L BOONE! WE'LL MAKE **SURE** THAT ENGINEER DON'T BACK DOWN!

Y-YES, SIR!
-URRK!

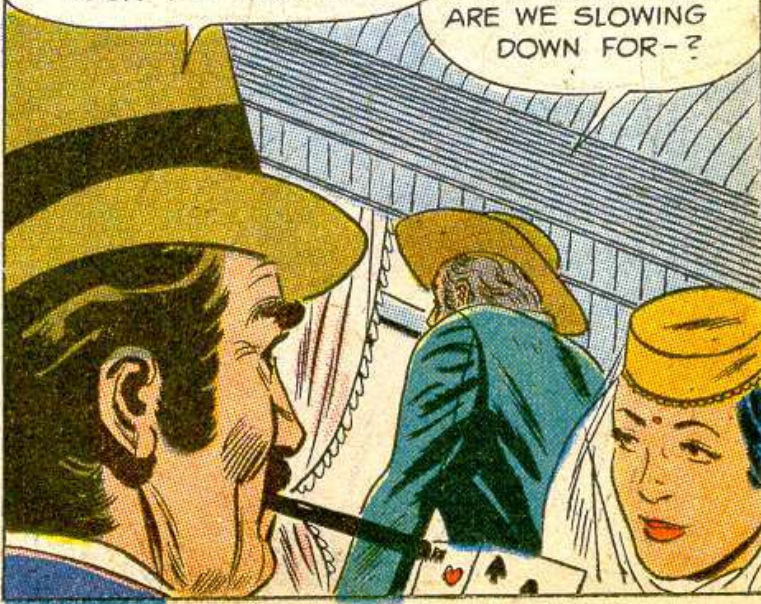


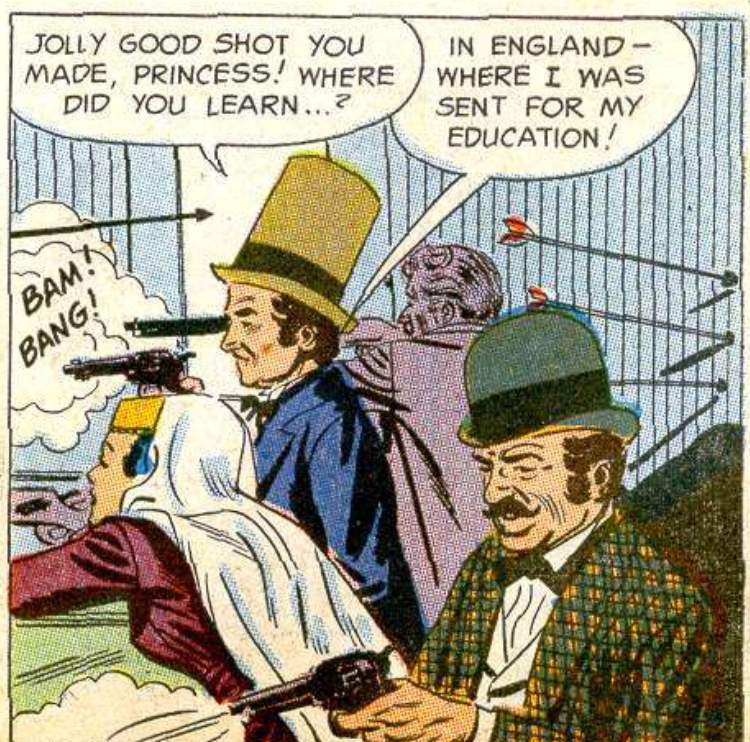
YEEE-HOOOO! TOLD YOU WE COULD MAKE IT!



I MUST SAY, COLONEL, WE STRUCK A DECENT SPEED FOR THE FIRST TIME WHEN YOU TOOK THE THROTTLE!

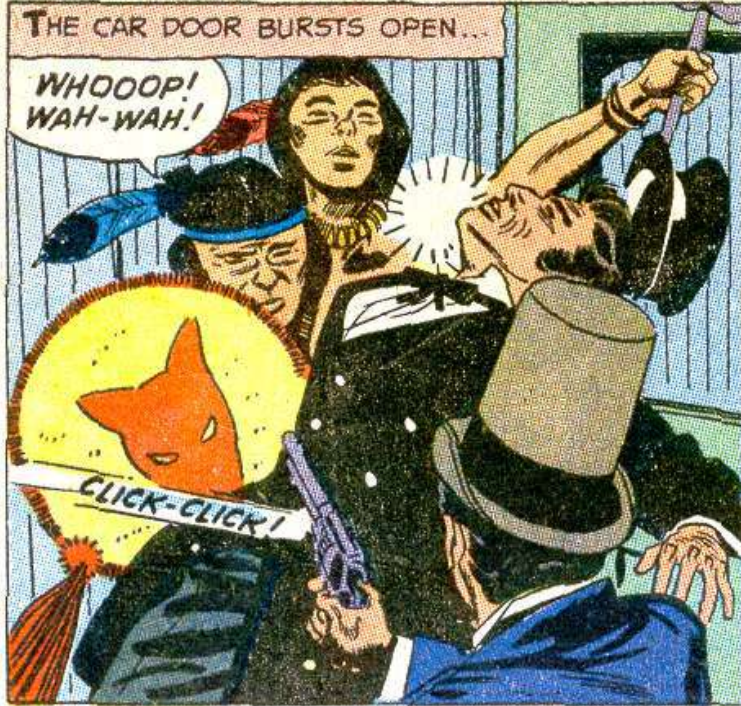
ALL A TRAIN - OR A MAN - NEEDS IS **GUMPTION!** UH - **NOW** WHAT ARE WE SLOWING DOWN FOR - ?





THE CAR DOOR BURSTS OPEN...

WHOOOP!
WAH-WAH!



JOLLY CLOSE WORK, FIX!



THE TRAIN - IT'S RUNNING AWAY! ENGINEER MUST
BE KILLED! WE'LL RUN RIGHT THROUGH FORT
KEARNY - THAT'S WHERE THE CAVALRY IS!
SOMEBODY HAS TO STOP THE TRAIN!

I'LL DO
IT SIR!



BE CAREFUL, PASSEPARTOUT!

I ALWAYS
AM,
MASTER-



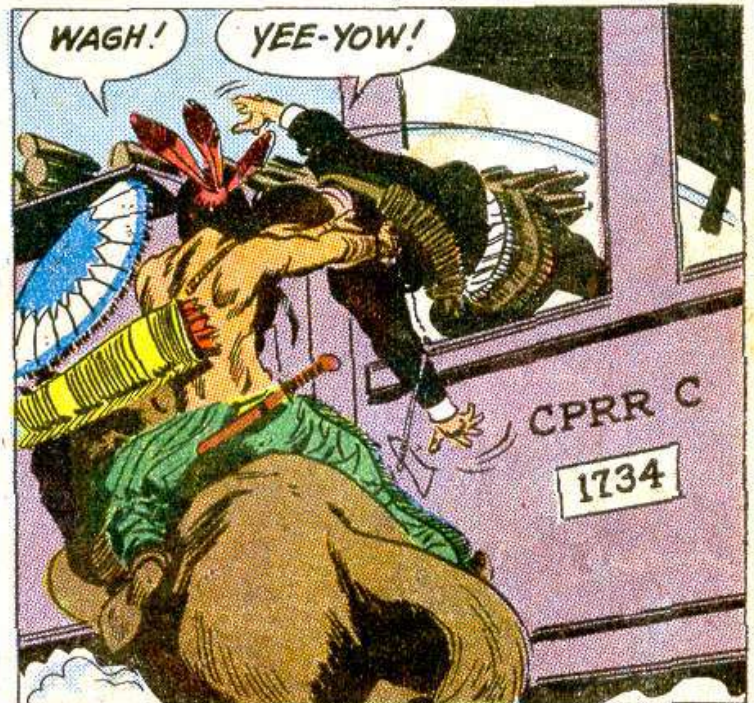
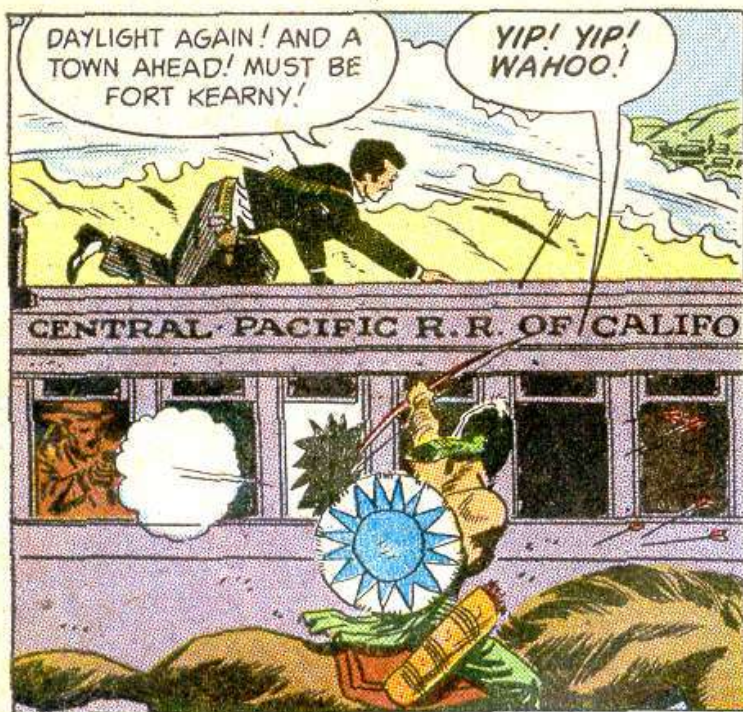
RUNNING ALONG THE CAR ROOFS, PASSEPARTOUT
MAKES A TEMPTING TARGET! AND A TUNNEL
LOOMS AHEAD!



OOOF! THIS IS WORSE
THAN THE ARROWS!



CENTRAL PACIFIC





VERY CLEVER OF YOU, MR. FOGG... CONTRIVING THIS SAILING HAND CAR AFTER WE'D MISSED THE TRAIN!

MY MASTER NEVER FAILS!



NEVER IS A LONG WORD! JUST WAIT TILL I SERVE THAT WARRANT FOR HIS ARREST - IN LONDON! IF HE HAS THE GALL TO RETURN THERE AT ALL!



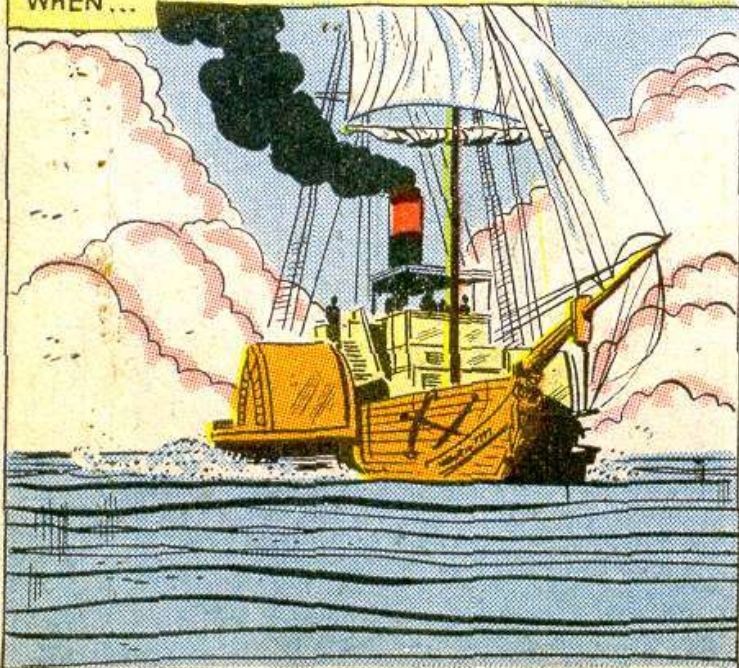
DAYS LATER - IN A NEW YORK STEAMSHIP OFFICE...

I'M SORRY, MR. FOGG! YOU'VE MISSED THE *S.S. CHINA'S* SAILING BY ONE DAY! THE ONLY VESSEL SAILING JUST NOW IS THE *HENRIETTA* - A FREIGHTER BOUND FOR VENEZUELA...

WE'LL TAKE HER!



THE *HENRIETTA* IS A DAY OUT FROM NEW YORK, WHEN...



CHANGE YOUR COURSE, JENKINS.. FOR ENGLAND - EAST BY NORTH! MR. FOGG HAS JUST PURCHASED THE *HENRIETTA*!

URRRK! UH - YES, SIR! EAST BY NORTH IT IS!



ON THE SEVENTY-NINTH DAY...

LIVERPOOL HARBOR IN SIGHT, MR. FOGG! AFTER I SET YOU ASHORE, WHERE SHALL I BERTH THE SHIP?

ANYWHERE YOU LIKE, CAPTAIN! I'LL HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR HER!



AT THE LIVERPOOL RAILWAY STATION...

LONDON EXPRESS DEPARTING IN TWO MINUTES!

WELL, FRIENDS, OUR JOURNEY ENDS IN JUST EIGHT HOURS AND FORTY-THREE MINUTES!

LONDON EXPRESS

LEAVING LIVERPOOL 12:04 P.M.

ARRIVING LONDON 6:02 P.M.



PHILEAS FOGG - I ARREST YOU IN THE QUEEN'S NAME!

EH? YOU, FIX! YOU ARREST ME? ON *WHAT* CHARGE?



THE CHARGE? WHY, PURLOINING *FIFTY-FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS* FROM THE BANK OF ENGLAND ON THE FIRST OF OCTOBER! THOUGHT YOU WERE CLEVER, DIDN'T YOU, MR. PHILEAS FOGG?



EXPRESS

12:13

4:09

3:06

7:02

LONDON - IN JAIL!

THE WAGER IS LOST! ALL BECAUSE OF THAT STUPID DETECTIVE...

LISTEN, MASTER - SOMEONE IS COMING!



MR. FOGG, YOU ARE FREE! IT SEEMS MR. FIX OWES YOU AN APOLOGY!

I DO! I DO! THE REAL ROBBER WAS ARRESTED IN CORNWALL, JUST A SHORT TIME AGO... YOU WILL BE GENEROUS -?





SATURDAY? OUI! THE DATE IS HERE:
DECEMBER 21, 1872! OLEY! OLEY!
THERE IS STILL TIME!



MASTER - HURRY! THERE
IS STILL TIME! STILL TIME
TO WIN YOUR WAGER!

PASSEPARTOUT!
ARE YOU MAD?



HE IS RIGHT, AOUDA! WE FORGOT
THAT WE CROSSED THE
INTERNATIONAL DATELINE
ON OUR TRIP! THERE IS
STILL TIME!

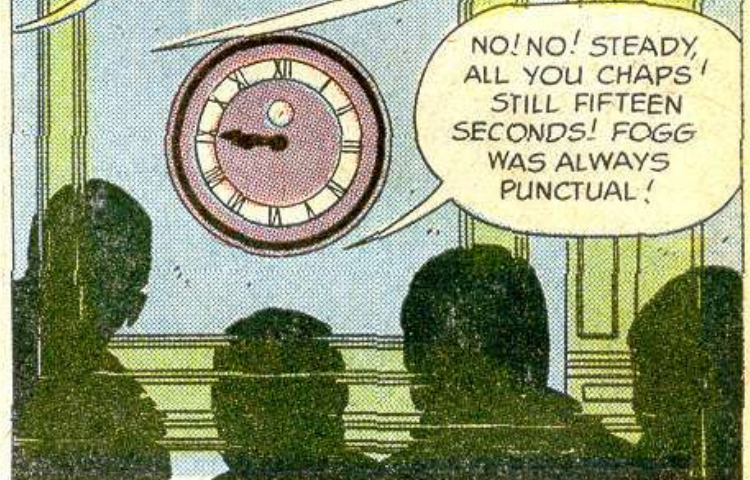
BUT ONLY
SEVEN MINUTES!
HURRY,
PLEASE, MASTER!



AT 8 44... IN THE REFORM CLUB...

I SAY, RALPH! WHY DITHER
ABOUT A CLOCK, LIKE THIS?
WITH ONE MINUTE TO GO?
FOGG HAS LOST HIS WAGER!

OF COURSE HE
HAS - TWENTY
TIMES OVER!



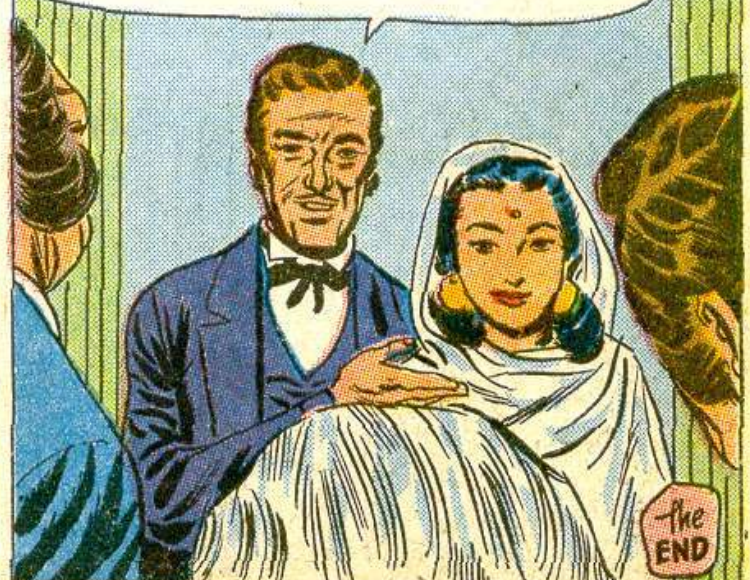
NO! NO! STEADY,
ALL YOU CHAPS!
STILL FIFTEEN
SECONDS! FOGG
WAS ALWAYS
PUNCTUAL!

THANK YOU!
HERE I AM,
GENTLEMEN!

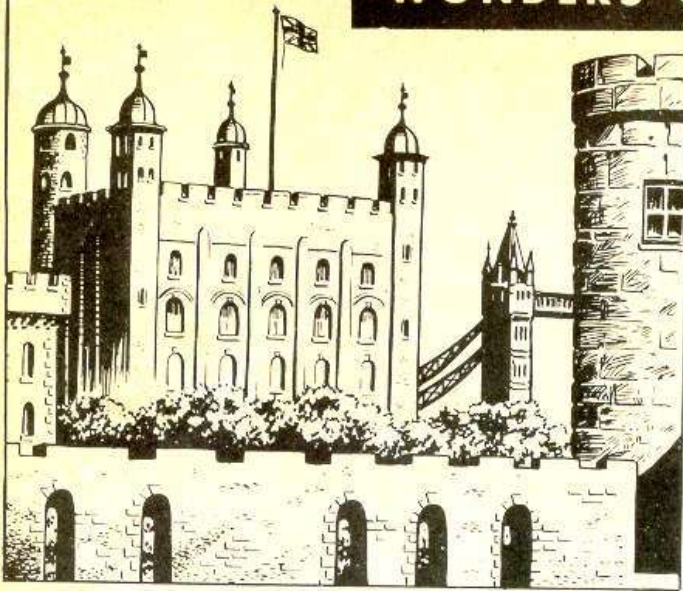
FOGG!



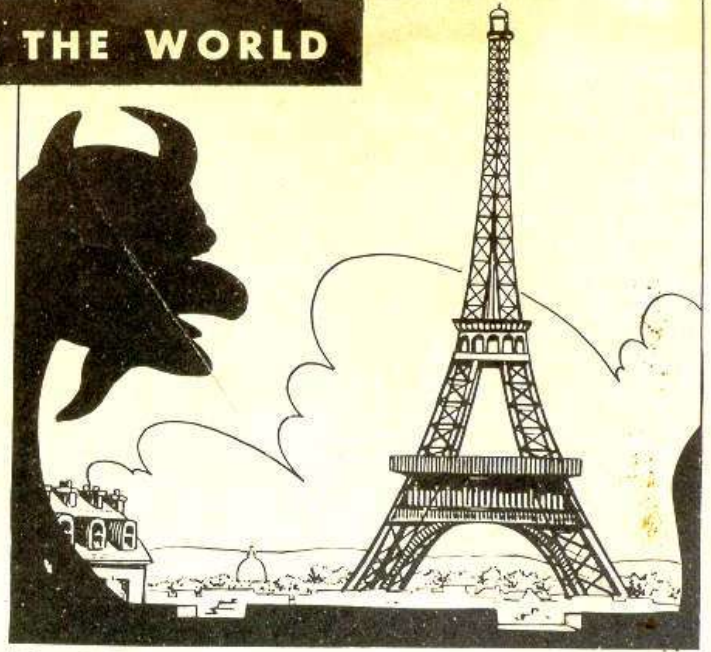
AND, SINCE THIS IS EXCLUSIVELY A GENTLEMEN'S
CLUB - IF YOU ALL WILL KINDLY STEP OUTSIDE,
I SHALL HAVE THE HONOR OF INTRODUCING
TO YOU - THE FUTURE MRS. FOGG!



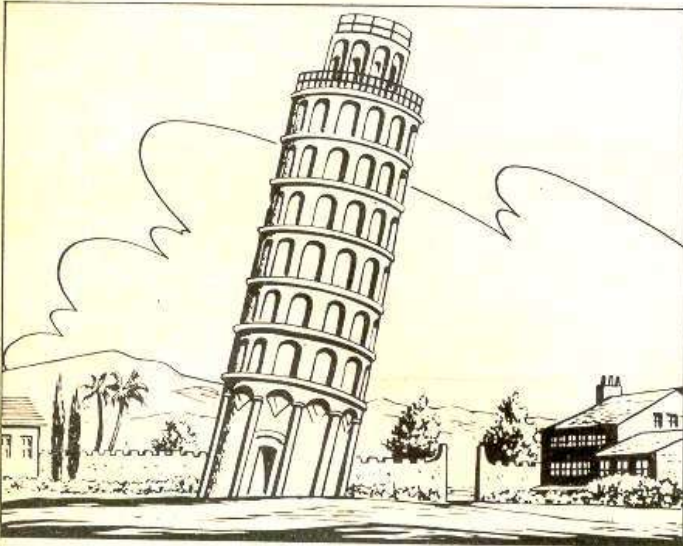
WONDERS OF THE WORLD



The TOWER OF LONDON, England, manned by the picturesque "Beefeater" guards, has held many a famous prisoner, such as Sir Walter Raleigh and Anne Boleyn.



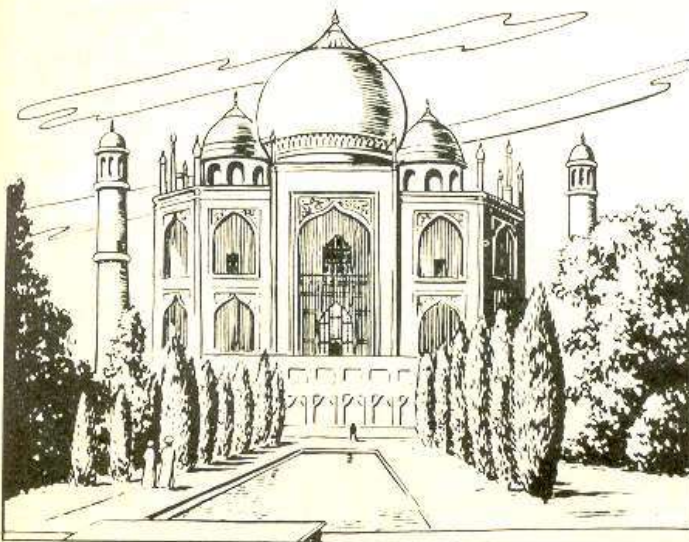
The EIFFEL TOWER is one of the most amazing sights of Paris, France. Its metal framework rises to a height of nine hundred and seventy-four feet.



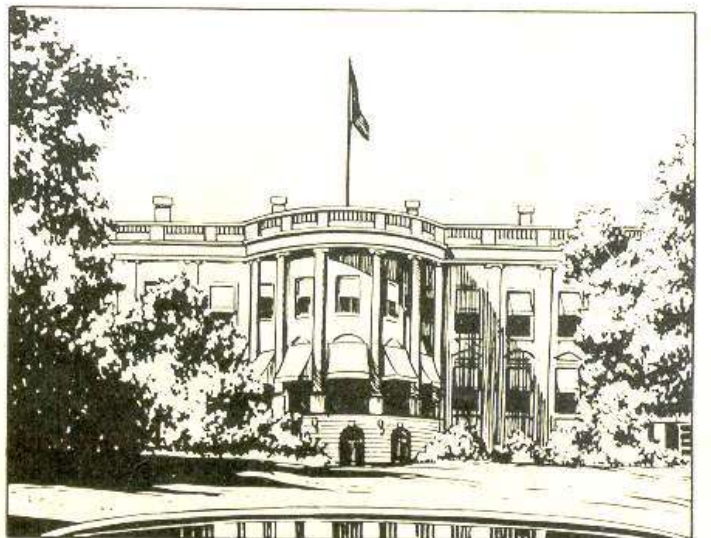
The LEANING TOWER of Pisa, Italy, has stood for six hundred years . . . yet a plumbline dropped from its overhanging edge would miss the bottom by seventeen feet.



The GREAT PYRAMID of Gizeh, Egypt, is the oldest and lone survivor of the "Seven Wonders" of the ancient world. . . . It covers more than thirteen acres.



The TAJ MAHAL, said to be the most beautiful building in the world, was built at Agra, India, by Shah Jehan, in memory of his wife.

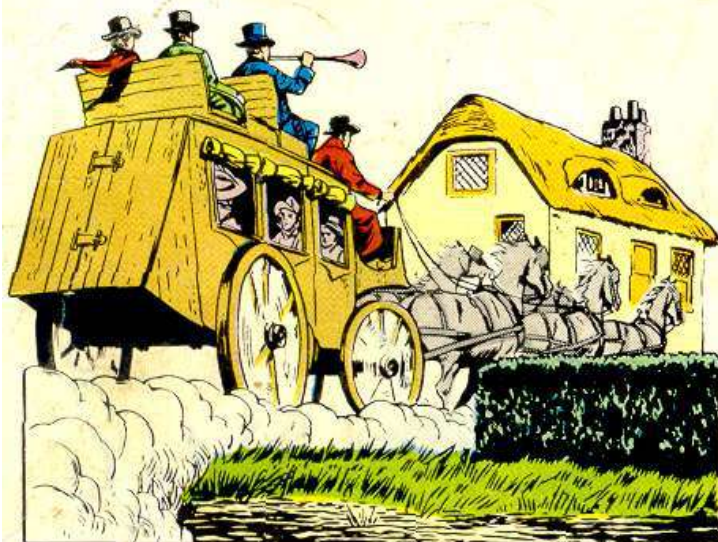


The WHITE HOUSE, official residence of the Presidents of the United States, was built in 1799. Many famous visitors have been guests at this beautiful mansion.

TRAVEL - YESTERDAY AND TODAY



Dobbin, who pulled the one-horse shay, was slow but fairly reliable. His working life was about twenty years.



Yesterday's public boarded a stagecoach for a "long" trip of thirty miles. A trumpet was blown as it swayed around curves at ten miles an hour!



As for air travel, we can fly coast-to-coast in under four hours! But for wild adventure the old-fashioned balloon adrift in a storm, takes the prize!



Today's sports car runs on two hundred horsepower, and it's reliable for more miles at many times Dobbin's speed. But it's life is one-fifth of his.



Today, luxurious motor coaches cross the continent at sixty miles an hour, and streamlined passenger trains have reached a speed of ninety m.p.h.

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